

# Wichita Daily Eagle

AN ELECTRIC THRILL.

SINGULAR STATEMENT OF AN EXPERIENCED OPERATOR.

He receives from some men a sense of dreamy pleasure in taking their messages—Others have the same feeling when taking his "Eagle."

I am not a scientific man. I have never studied physics. I know little of the scientific science of electricity. Notwithstanding the fact that I am a telegraph operator, and have been one for the last eighteen years.

Yet I have undertaken to do it simply to make a point, an interesting statement of certain facts growing out of my knowledge of practical telegraphy which appear to me remarkable—almost incredible—and to give an explanation of them.

Early in my experience as a telegraph operator I came to the conclusion that at certain periods of time, and under certain conditions, the performance of my work, while generally speaking, it was as accurate and as steady as the most remarkable telegraph operator, and I began to ask myself for an explanation of the mystery.

The most plausible theory appeared to be that I was feeling particularly well when I found my work a source of so much pleasure, and the contrary when it became tedious, or lost all dependence upon the accuracy or steadiness of the operator at the other end of the wire. But soon the last hypothesis was proven to be false, and not long afterwards the reality of the second was also established.

A PECULIAR DISCOVERY.  
One day I lay on a cot in my office, ill with country fever, and the only relief I sought was to the instrument and answered. The short almost caused me to faint. My pulse continued and my mind wandered with acute pain. But, by my utter astonishment, I felt wonderfully better the instant I began receiving the message. I was even stronger after taking the train than before I had a word of the message.

Not long after the incident just related I discovered the fact that, at intervals, I invariably found the work to receive from that particular operator was "more" than ordinary. I was even stronger after taking the train than before I had a word of the message.

Secondly, the operator in question was by no means a good one. In fact he was quite new to the business and was what is known as a "pup." As compared with older and better telegraphers on the same circuit his writing was atrocious. He sent viciously fast, and no spacing, formed his letters badly, and lacked that firmness and steadiness of stroke so essential in careful and intelligent work.

One day I said to him over the wire, "It always makes me glad to take you." He answered me that he said he.

THE MORE AM I PLEASED, he replied, "since all the others curse me. And do you know," he continued, "that I am a peculiar and unaccountable pleasure in taking from you. I have been on the point of telling you so many times."

That night I wrote to him, describing my feelings when receiving from him, and asking an explanation of confidence. In his reply, which was promptly received, he said: "When you are sending I feel all over, it is as if I were electrified."

Some fifteen years have passed since then, and I have during that time worked in many offices and with hundreds of operators. I have learned that my early friend, "the pup," is not the only man, by many, whom I have "made me glad to take."

I began by confessing that I had no theory as to the cause of the explanation of the facts stated above, but I may be permitted to ask of better informed physiologists and psychologists two questions: Is that affinity which attracts people to each other and instantaneously makes friends of them, causing them to thrill with pleasure whenever their hands clasp, or to look each other in the eye, due in any degree to the presence of an abnormal quantity of electricity in their respective bodies? Is it possible under these circumstances for one individual to communicate to another all of those influences which his presence and contact with him would inspire, over a telegraph wire any distance in length, by means of a key whose handle or knob is insulated, and while the person absorbing those mysterious influences is removed from contact with the wire transmitting them?

It is evident to those who have thus far followed me that I, at least, would answer the latter interrogatory in the affirmative. To do otherwise would be to doubt the evidence of my own senses.

If the editor should desire it I will, without loss of time, furnish him with any reasonable number of affidavits tending to prove the absolute truthfulness of every statement made, and these affidavits shall be collected from old, experienced, trustworthy and well known telegraph operators.—W. B. Seabrook in New York Sun.

Truth.  
Adhere always rigidly and undeviatingly to truth, but while you express what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture, the manner is the frame that displays it to advantage. If a man blends his angry passions with his search after truth, he becomes his superior by suppressing force, and attend only to the conveyed in a courteous and unassuming language, seldom has a salutary effect, since we reject the truth because we are prejudiced against the mode of communication.

An Interesting Window.  
There is one window in the Metropolitan hotel that is a curiosity that would grace any of the museums on the Bowery. From the lower to the upper part of the window, it is one mass of names that have been scratched with diamonds by guests of the hotel. There are so many scratches on the glass, in fact, that on a clear day, from the sidewalks on Broadway, it has

## Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

**CHAS. T. CHAMPION,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**SCHOOL BOOKS,**  
AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.  
Mail Orders will Receive Prompt Attention at  
**EASTERN PRICES.**  
118 East Douglas Avenue, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas

**GLOBE IRON WORKS,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Steam Engines, Boilers and Pumps, and Dealers in Brass Goods, Rubber and Hemp Packing, Steam Fittings, Etc. Repairing of all kinds of Machinery a Specialty. Orders promptly filled for all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. All kinds of castings made.  
**A. FLAGG, Proprietor.** - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

**The Stewart Iron Works,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**IRON FENCING,**  
Architectural, Wrought and Cast Iron Work for Builders.  
Factory: South Washington Avenue, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

**TO ART DEALERS AND ARTISTS.**  
Artists' Materials, Pictures, Mounting and Frames  
Wholesale and Retail.  
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.  
**F. P. MARTIN, 114 Market St.**  
- - - - - Telephone 24.

**THOMAS SHAW**  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN  
**Pianos and Organs**  
Sheet music and books. All kinds of repairs. Piano and organ tuning. 12 Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

**Trimble Bros. & Threlkeld,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**HARDWARE**  
Special attention to mail orders.  
**110 E. Douglas, - - - - - Wichita, Kan.**

**D. W. STALLINGS & SONS,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**STALLING'S PALMOLIVE TOILET SOAP**  
It softens the complexion and keeps the skin soft, smooth, clear and healthy. For sale by druggists and grocers.  
**526 Chicago Ave. - - - - - Telephone 99**

**L. M. COX,**  
**Manufacturing Confectioner,**  
And Jobber in Flies, Dancers, Foreign and Domestic Nuts, Cider, Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Candy Jars, Trays, Etc.  
**215 and 217 South Main St. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.**

**THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.**  
(Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.)  
**WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS**  
Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.  
**233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.**

**BAKER, BLASDEL & CO.,**  
COR. MARKET AND FIRST STS., WICHITA, KAN.  
Manufacturers, wholesale, transfer and forwarding agents, and dealers in carriages, wagons, farm implements, wind mills, scales, engines and breeching machinery. We have on hand a full line of the following manufactures that we can ship quick notice.  
Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.; Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Hoover & Gamble, Miamisburg, Ohio; Esterly Harvesting Co., Whitesboro, N.Y.; Fisk, Chicago, Ill.; Walcott Mfg. Co., Bloomington, Ill.; Peckin Plow Co., Peoria, Ill.; Avery Planter Co., Peoria, Ill.; Jno. Dodds Hay Rack Co., Dayton, Ohio; Frick Engine Co., Waynesboro, Penn.; Massillon Thrasher Co., Massillon, Ohio; Krugerslund & Douglas Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Huber Engine Co., Marion, Ohio.

**THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.**  
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF  
Overalls, Jeans, Cassimere and Cottonade Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vests; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overshirts; Canton Flannel Undershirts, Drawers, Etc.  
Factory and Salesroom 139 N. Topeka, Wichita, Correspondence Solicited

the appearance of being covered with steam or fog. It is a matter of several years' despatch many of the names, but they tell some very interesting stories. I was in New York, when the Metropolitan hotel was the very finest hotel in the city.

Near the upper left hand corner are the letters, "Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Calcutta, India, 1883," and under the announcement, "Our wedding tour." Close to it was scratched about the same time the name "William Tweed," but whether it was our William or not no one in the hotel knows. In the center of the pane, in a lady's handwriting, are the letters "J. C. W., 1883," and immediately below are the words "Can't find him. Will go home and die." They suggest to the spectator, who in an idle moment stops to trace out a few of the records of guests of years past, a story of love and abandonment, and a grave filled by a heart broken woman.

There are thousands of signatures scratched on the glass, and as one looks upon them the probable size and value of the stones that were used as pencils are supplied by imagination. Some might have been as large as your thumb nail and were, if the traces they have left of their track over the glass count for anything in such a computation. Others, to judge by the fine, faint scratches, were little larger than a pin's head. More than a peck of diamonds must have been used to make all the scratches the glass bears today, and altogether would have made a man wealthy. Many of the names and initials were, undoubtedly, scratched by visitors to Niblo's garden when the audiences were wont to promenade between the acts on the piazza that at one time was in front of the hotel. When the first name was scratched no one knows, but it acted as a pioneer for thousands that have followed it.—New York Telegram.

"Mutual."  
When Dickens set the example of misusing a good word by naming a novel "Our Mutual Friend," he could hardly

have foreseen to what extent abuses the word "mutual" would have been put, possibly to the point of its extinction.

**FINLAY ROSS**  
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—  
**FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.**  
The Largest Establishment in the State.  
Nos. 119 and 121 Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

**GETTO-McCLUNG BOOT AND SHOE CO.,**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
All goods of our own manufacture warranted. Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.  
**135 and 137 N. Market Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.**

**THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods.**  
Complete Stock in all the Departments.  
**119, 121 & 123 N. Topeka Ave. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.**

**CORNER & FARNUM**  
**ROYAL SPICE MILLS, SPRAY YEAST.**  
A new process dry compressed yeast cake. Quick, strong and sweet. All ways in the house ready for use, and will keep a year. Price 5c a package. Factory cor. Kellogg & Mosley Aves. 112 and 114 S. Emporia Ave.

**McCOMB BROS.**  
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**SADDLES & SADDLERY HARDWARE.**  
Correspondence Solicited.  
**121 E. Douglas Ave, Wichita, Kan.**

**BURR FURNITURE CO.,**  
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—  
**FURNITURE**  
125 East Douglas Ave.  
**SHAFER & MAHANEY**  
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—  
all grades of lumber, flooring and building materials.  
Telephone 104, 128 St. and 4th Ave., - - - - - Wichita, Kan.

**E. VAIL & CO.,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**WATCHES, JEWELRY,**  
CLOCKS AND SILVERWARE.  
**106 E. Douglas Ave., - - - - - Wichita.**

**WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.,**  
**Wholesale Grocers,**  
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 215 TO 233 SOUTH MARKET STREET.  
Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, scales and grocers fixtures. Sole agents for the states for "Grand Central" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Innocencia" brands.

**Wichita Trunk Factory**  
**H. HOSSFIELD, Proprietor.**  
Manufacturer of Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Shawl and Trunk Straps, Pocket Books, Willow Ware, Etc.  
**125 W. Douglas.**

**LEWIS B. SOLOMON**  
**Wholesale Cigars,**  
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS.  
Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are: La Merced, La Flor de St. Louis, La Perla, Key Stone, King, Havana Cigars. Merchants sending in orders will receive prompt attention, all goods guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Key West Imported and Domestic Goods.

**LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,**  
**Wholesale Grocers,**  
203 and 205 N. WATER STREET.  
Are now ready for business. Keep a Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Woodenware and Notions.

**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.  
"Worth a Shilling a Box" but sold for 25 Cents.  
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A BUNCH OF MAGNOLIAS.  
He gathered a bunch of roses from a garden in the city. And they were dressed in white. That came from the, so high.

And one went to a price. And a sweet message took. One far away in the night. It made peace in a book.

One, filled with angel whippers. He to my lover gave. And one weeps in his memory. His face hid on a grave. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**CAPTURED BY MALAYS.**  
I saw in a Singapore paper the other day the statement that no less than five trading vessels hailing from that port were long overdue from the Java sea, and that there were grave reasons to fear they had fallen into the hands of the Malays. Such a statement has an odd sound to the reader who is not well posted in the locality and its surroundings. The Java sea, which separates Borneo from Java, contains over a thousand islands, great and small. Macassar straits, to the east of Borneo, contains almost as many more. From Batavia, looking north, the Chinese sea is studded with islands for two thousand miles. It is an old saying among sailors: "When Nature created Borneo she meant that every man who ever lived on the island should be a pirate."

That four-fifths of the coast people have for the last 300 years been engaged in this business, no one doubts. The Malays hold the sea front, while the Dyaks and other tribes hold the interior. While piracy by organized fleets no longer exists, every Malay craft stands ready to do business on its own hook. I was captured by a single craft, and a small one at that, and will now give you the particulars.

The English firm of Warner & Hill, at Batavia, employed three or four small trading schooners to cruise among the islands after fine woods, furs, shells, hides, roots, dyestuffs, etc. I was in Batavia on an English steamer, my father having died on the voyage, and the firm spoken of gave me a birth on the Orient, one of their schooners. She was of ninety tons burden, and carried a captain, mate, cook, two foremast hands and a boy.

He gathered a bunch of roses from a garden in the city. And they were dressed in white. That came from the, so high.

And one went to a price. And a sweet message took. One far away in the night. It made peace in a book.

One, filled with angel whippers. He to my lover gave. And one weeps in his memory. His face hid on a grave. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**CAPTURED BY MALAYS.**  
I saw in a Singapore paper the other day the statement that no less than five trading vessels hailing from that port were long overdue from the Java sea, and that there were grave reasons to fear they had fallen into the hands of the Malays. Such a statement has an odd sound to the reader who is not well posted in the locality and its surroundings.

The English firm of Warner & Hill, at Batavia, employed three or four small trading schooners to cruise among the islands after fine woods, furs, shells, hides, roots, dyestuffs, etc. I was in Batavia on an English steamer, my father having died on the voyage, and the firm spoken of gave me a birth on the Orient, one of their schooners.

She was of ninety tons burden, and carried a captain, mate, cook, two foremast hands and a boy. The captain stood his watch turn and turn about, and the cook was on call as a sailor. This gave us three hands to a watch, which made handling the craft an easy matter. We took out axes, hatchets, powder, lead, hoes, seeds, shoes and various trifles, and more or less money, and as an armament we had two or three good muskets. This was my third trip, and we left Batavia for an island called Anello.

This is situated about forty miles south of the southeast point of Borneo, and at that time was an island containing about 1,000 people. We reached it after a pleasant run, and for the next week we were anchored in a bay on the north side. In this time we had secured about half a cargo, and at the end of the week were ready to go on and sail for another island to the south.

The king of Anello wanted to prove his friendship for us, and therefore made a banquet to which all were invited. No doubt all would have gone, but that afternoon I accidentally cut my foot, and it pained me so much that I begged to remain aboard as shipkeeper. All others went ashore at sundown. We lay within 300 feet of the beach, and the village was right there. Several large fires were built, and I could see and hear almost everything. It was a warm, balmy night, and after a while I lay down on deck, and despite the noise on shore went to sleep. When I opened my eyes again some one was trying my wrist, having already nearly performed that job on my ankle. As I tried to sit up I received a smart tap on the head from a club, and a voice which I knew belonged to a Malay warned me to be quiet.

I had picked up enough of the lingo to understand what he meant, and as I caught sight of five or six other figures on deck, and realized that the schooner was in motion, I lay back and kept quiet.

The craft was in the hands of the Malays. They had sneaked into the harbor under cover of darkness, cut her hempen cable, and she had drifted out with the tide. She must have been a mile off shore when I awoke, for they now proceeded to get her head around and give her all sail. In about an hour the leader of the gang approached me and cast off my bonds, and motioned me into the fore-cabin. I was glad enough to go, for I was in a terrible predicament. I had seen Malays about Batavia often enough, but had been told that the real residents of Borneo were a cruel and savage lot, and that an Englishman unfortunate enough to fall into their hands could hope for no mercy.

There was a fine and favorable breeze, and the fellows on deck knew how to handle the craft. She was kept going all night, and so flustered was I that my eyes did not shut for a minute. About 8 o'clock in the morning we ran into a harbor on the south side of the island of Anello, which is on the southeast coast of Borneo, and separated from the mainland by a narrow channel. As the anchor went down I was ordered on deck. We were in a landlocked harbor, and not over 100 feet off the beach. Right opposite was a large village, and several hundred people had rushed down to the shore to yell and cheer. A dozen sampans were seen alongside, and into one of these I was placed and taken ashore. A white man was no great curiosity to the natives, even at that day, and I was scarcely noticed as I was conducted through the crowd to a hut in the center of the village. There was only a mat hanging at the door, but they knew that no guard was needed to keep me there.

It was not before they gave me anything to eat or drink, and then I was told that I might walk about the village if I desired. I didn't care to take advantage of their offer, but sat in the door of my hut and saw them haul the schooner ashore and land her cargo. There were over two hundred men engaged about her. While some broke out the cargo others were stripping her of sails and rigging. Before dark there was nothing left but a bare hull and two masts. The lower part and topgallant masts were sent ashore, and everything was taken out except the ballast. I don't think they left a foot of rope or chain, and every board or beam they could get was taken away. The last thing was cutting away the masts. Soon after they went overboard the hull floated off the sand, and they then towed her out of the bay and scuttled her.

As fast as the cargo was landed it was taken to two large warehouses. It was the order of the day, and had our captain arrived at sundown in pursuit of his craft he would have found nothing whatever on the beach to tell him what had occurred. About dark a woman brought me food and drink, and seeing that I was in pain with my foot, she brought water and washed it and then bound it up with some bruised leaves of a soothing nature. She quite won my heart by her kindness, and I was led to hope that my lot might not be so wretched after all. As far as I could see no guard was placed at the door, nor was any one appointed to watch me. There were as many as fifty sampans on the beach in plain view, and one night's paddling to the south would have brought me to an island. They reasoned correctly, however. I did not have sense enough to ask a boy at sea in a canoe without food, water or compass would be as badly off as among the Malays on shore.

Next morning after breakfast the head man next for me. He was a Malay of great

During the year ending July 1, 1890, 25-cent assessments have been called. The deaths in Massachusetts numbered twenty-two benefit members. Massachusetts council paid \$49,966.98 into the benefit fund during the year, and beneficiaries of members in the state received \$45,000.

**Annual Benefit Society.**  
This order was chartered Sept. 15, 1889, and had seventeen members organized, with a membership of over 400, on Sept. 12. Forty-four are being organized in Philadelphia, four in Cleveland, O., one in Chicago, one in Denver, Colo., and several in Canada.

**Some Children Growing Too Fast**  
become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can force them and build them up, by the use of

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.  
They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IT BEATS THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNQUALLED.

Next morning after breakfast the head man next for me. He was a Malay of great